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GRAYLING, MICHIGAN,
BY

O. PALMER,
Editor and Proprietor.

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MIRROR OF MICHIGAN

FAITHFUL RECOUNTING OF HER LATEST NEWS.

Chicago Dealers Oppose Peach Growers' Plans—Bishop Gillespie Does Not Approve of the Management of the State Reformatory.

PREFER SMALL BASKETS FOR FRUIT.

Chicago fruit dealers are strongly opposed to the shipment of Michigan fruit, especially peaches, in bushel baskets. This plan was suggested at the convention of Michigan fruit growers held in Grand Rapids recently. There are many reasons advanced by Chicago dealers why the change would not be of benefit to the market. The city trade demands a small basket, the one-fifth bushel size being the favorite. A large proportion of the fruit is shipped to Western and Northwestern points. The decay and loss are not so great when the shipment is made in the smaller baskets. "Of course it is cheaper for them," said M. George, No. 95 South Water street, "to ship the fruit in larger baskets; the carriage is less and the freight is less." But four-fifths of our trade demands the small-sized basket. The Michigan convention recommends small baskets for distant shipment. As far as they do, a large per cent of the fruit is shipped to the West and even further. The majority of the city trade, which demands the cream of the crop, wants the fruit in fifth-sized baskets. M. Barker, of No. 93 South Water street, was also opposed to the bushel basket plan. "We have fifty calls for the fifth size basket where we have one call for the bushel size," said he. "These heat generates more rapidly in the larger sized baskets and decay follows more quickly. We want some large, but more smaller baskets." G. W. Linn, of Linn & Son, No. 100 South Water street, said: "We want the smaller sized baskets or we don't want any." Joseph Spies, of No. 101 South Water street, was the only dealer who said he did not care how the fruit was shipped. "We can sell anything they ship," he said, "and it is their business how they ship it."

STATE HOUSE OF CORRECTION CRITICIZED.

Bishop Gillespie, of Grand Rapids, chairman of the State Board of Corrections and Charities, is not altogether satisfied with the way things are managed at the State House of Correction and the Jackson prison. He considers the school room at the State House of Correction too small for the 569 inmates, as well as too poorly heated and lighted, and thinks the prison should be provided with a better hospital, the present one being located over the dining room. He asserts that the institution is not true to its name as a reformatory. Instead of being confined to the young and first offenders, as originally intended, men old in years and in crime are sent there. These men debase those men less experienced in wickedness. Better facilities for educational and moral and religious training should be provided. The officers should be fully sympathetic to the administration of the institution. Tuition should be excluded, and a careful supervision exercised over the contents of the newspapers placed in the hands of the inmates, so that the movements of former companions in crime may be lost sight of.

Bishop Gillespie, in reporting his observations at Jackson, says the recent outbreaks there do not necessarily reflect on the management, as they occur in all prisons. Safety is to be secured only by the grading system, arrangements for which will soon be perfected. The more incendiary class will then be subjected to stricter discipline. Safety is to be found only in separation. Most convicts are peaceable, except when stirred up by vicious associates. Bishop Gillespie hopes that in time the indeterminate sentence will be adopted. The parole system is classed as a step in the right direction.

OLD BOYS IN BLUE.

The census bulletin showing the number of United States, Confederate and Mexican soldiers in Michigan contains some interesting facts. The aggregate number of United States soldiers of the civil war returned is 42,544, of whom 39,940 are native and 3,598 foreign-born. Of the native, 1,925 are single men, 30,178 married and 2,871 widowed. Of the foreign-born, 4,781 are single men, 6,207 married and 803 widowed. The ages range from 40 to 95 years. There are 249 who are more than 80, and 2,464 who are more than 70 years old. The average age of all returned is 56.07 years. The average age of the native is 55.71 years, and of the foreign-born 57.70 years. The population schedule required a return of diseases or temporary disabilities of persons who, by reason of age or disability, were unable to attend to ordinary business. The number returned as sick or disabled is 14.23 per cent, or about 1 in 7 of the whole number. There are only 339 United States sailors and marines left in the State and but 41 veterans of the Mexican war, the youngest of whom is 61 and the oldest 102 years.

SHORT STATE ITEMS.

A Benton Harbor nursery company has received an invoice of 35,000 fruit trees from France. The trees will be used for budding purposes.

George Walter, a young farmer of Rush Township, paid \$5 fine and \$5 costs to Justice Baldwin, of Owosso, for slipping a pair of gloves under his coat at the store of Mechling & Storer. When being arrested he took leg ball down the mud in the center of the street. The Marshal gathered him in at the other end of the street.

Judge Buck, of the Kalamazoo Circuit Court, decided in favor of the defendants in the circuit case of the executors of the estate of Lucy W. S. Morgan vs. Wilfred Eames. This case is one of several pending in Detroit and in Waterford, N. Y., courts involving an estate valued at \$2,000,000. Frauds are alleged in the settlement of the estate.

Warren Bordwell, of Saginaw, made no defense to the charge of running his theater without a license, and will let the case go to the Supreme Court. He was fined \$100.

The recent warm and wet weather was a great boon to the farmers in Alcona County, plowing having been done to better advantage than at any time during the past summer.

P. A. Drumm, of Springport, has quite a curiosity in the shape of a pig. It has six feet, four forward and two in the rear. The pig is three months old and as spry as a cricket.

Crawford Avalanche

O. PALMER,

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JANUARY 9, 1896.

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VOLUME XVII.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

MEET DEATH BY FIRE

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY CONSIDERED.

A SCHOLARLY EXPOSITION OF THE LESSON.—THOUGHTS WORTHY OF CALM REFLECTION.—HALF AN HOUR'S STUDY OF THE SCRIPTURES.—TIME WELL SPENT.

LESSON FOR JAN. 12.

GOLDEN TEXT.—JESUS INCREASED IN WISDOM AND STATURE, AND IN FAVOR OF GOD AND MAN.—LUKE 2:52.

THE LESSON THIS WEEK IS FOUND IN LUKE 2:40-52 AND HAS FOR ITS SUBJECT, THE BOY JESUS.

Jesus grew. All things that belong to this life, and are of a healthy sort, grow.

We come up by gradations, sometimes by ways of hardness, attaining full development. Bulwer says regarding the child thing, "Ours is a religion zealous in its demands, but how infinitely prodigal in its gifts! It troubles you for an hour; it rewards you by immortality." Therefore we rejoice in tribulations also; they help growth. Christ was like unto any other lad as to his physical, mental and spiritual growth. The great difference lay in this: That which was growing was a "holy thing," something else and higher than man. And hence the measure of this growth in wondrous height and breadth. Hence also the quality thereof.

At twelve, the earliest hour for appearance at the sacred courts, we find Christ there. Why should men and women disparage child conversion? Is not such a demur a sign of two things, one or both: hearts empty of religious enthusiasm, homes bereft of religious influence?

DR. G. W. NORWICH, DR. J. S. KENNARD, DR. H. C. MABLE, AND DR. W. W. BOYD WERE ALL CONVERTED AT TWELVE YEARS OF AGE.

Christ amid the doctors. Ah, what a day that must have been for him, what a day of truth-unfolding, of self-divulgence!

And look at the other side. What a day it must have been for those teachers of the law! A happy thought to them that they were at church that day. What if Anna the prophetess had stayed away that one day when the Christ child was brought in. What if these babies had, by chance, absented themselves? They would have missed what was for them, perhaps their one day of the Lord. We can only imagine, and but vaguely, the thrills and transports of that day of privilege when the Christ with a new light, looked out, and up, and in.

Christ again with his parents. Subject to them, yet calmly giving declaration to his high motive and mission. Filled with consciousness divine he turns his steps to lowly paths and his back to human burdens. He knows God, believes God, believes in himself, and in each other.

May our anxious souls drink in the calming lesson of that scene. "The God-like one moving, quickly, obediently, back Nazarethward, waiting his time. 'He that believeth shall not make haste.'

ILLUSTRATIONS.

"THE PREACHER," SAYS DR. A. T. PIERSON, "SHOULD CARRY THE ATMOSPHERE OF HEAVENLY MEETING WITH HIM."

AND THE PEOPLE SHOULD GO IN LIKE TEMPERAMENT AND TEMPERATURE. "WHAT A GRACIOUS ATMOSPHERE ABOUT THE HOLY FAMILY AS THEY WENT UP TO JERUSALEM!" A LESSON FOR US ALL—HOW TO GO TO CHURCH.

GOD CHANGED THEIR PLANS A BIT AND GAVE THEM SOMETHING THEY WERE NOT EXPECTING.

WHY NOT THUS ENTER GOD'S COURT, ALWAYS, WITH A FREE AND READY HEART PREPARED FOR NEW DIVULGEMENTS FROM GOD.

ONE SAID TO DR. A. J. GORDON REGARDING A CERTAIN EXCEDEDINGLY ORDERLY AND WELL-MADE-OUT SERVICE THERE AT CLARENCE STREET IN THE EARLY DAYS OF THE PASTORATE, "DO YOU ALWAYS HAVE A PROGRAM MADE OUT FOR THE HOLY GHOST IN YOUR CHURCH?" IT WAS KNOWNLY SPOKEN AND WAS THE BEGINNING OF NEW THINGS IN THAT CHURCH, NEW AND BELOVED.

IT WAS JUST AN ORDINARY SERVICE, BUT HOW MUCH CHRIST GOT OUT OF IT! IT WAS OPEN TO ALL, BUT ONLY THOSE TOOK AWAY BLESSINGS WHO CAME PREPARED TO RECEIVE IT.

"THE SAME LORD OVER ALL IS RICH UNTO ALL THAT STAND UPON HIM."

WE GO FROM HIS PRESENCE FULL AND FILLED ACCORDING TO THE HEART WITHIN.

"IF YOU WERE SET FREE, WOULD YOU BE SET FREE?" WAS SAID.

DR. GORDON ANSWERED, "I WAS SET FREE THROUGH THE FRIENDSHIP OF THE FRIENDS."

WE ARE TOLD THAT HE WOULD SHOT THE JUDGE WHO COMMITTED HIM AND THE FALSE WITNESS WHO TESTIFIED AGAINST HIM.

AND THE QUESTIONER WENT EARLY AWAY TO TEAR UP THE PAROLE HE HAD IN HIS POCKET.

LET THERE BE LOVE, RATHER THAN HATE, IN THE HEART.

AS WE GO INTO GOD'S HOUSE; OTHERWISE, WE SHALL GO AWAY POOR AND NOT RICH.

DWIGHT L. MOODY RECEIVED FROM A WEALTHY LADY A BEAUTIFUL CLOCK.

THE ORIGIN OF IT WAS ON THIS WISE: THE LADY HAD BECOME FEARFUL, IN HER QUEST AFTER THINGS SPIRITUAL, THAT SHE WOULD NOT BE ABLE TO FIND THEM IN THE MIDST OF TRIALS AND TEMPTATIONS, TO ATTAIN UPON THE HIGH MARK.

MR. MOODY TOLD HER THE STORY OF THE CLOCK.

THE PENDULUM OF A CLOCK ONCE BECAME DISCOURSED.

IT DID NOT SEE HOW IT WAS GOING TO TICK OUT ALL THE HOUR.

IT WAS EXPECTED TO MEASURE.

THE CLOCK, REASONING WITH IT, SAID,

"ONLY ONE TICK AT A TIME."

AND THE PENDULUM TOOK COURAGE AND WENT SLOWLY BUT STEADILY ON WITH ITS "TICK-TICK-TICK."

THE LADY SEIZED HERSELF, AND REPEATED THE ANALOGY VERY OFTEN, THE PEOPLE GOT TO CALLING HER LADY PENDULUM.

LORD JEFFREY ARKLETON, RECORD PAPER:

"A RE-ISSUE OF GREENBACKS AND THAT THE BONDS SHALL FIRST BE OFFERED FOR SUBSCRIPTION AT THE SUBTREASURIES AND DEPOSITORY OF THE UNITED STATES."

THE SECOND SECTION OF THE BILL PROVIDES FOR AN ISSUE OF THREE-YEAR 3 PER CENT, DEBT CERTIFICATES OF DENOMINATIONS OF \$20 AND MULTIPLES THEREOF IN AMOUNTS NOT EXCEEDING \$50,000,000 TO MEET TEMPORARY DEFICIENCIES.

IT WAS OPENED, AMENDS THE "RESUMPTION ACT" SO AS TO PERMIT THE ISSUE OF 3 PER CENT COIN BONDS REDEMINABLE AFTER FIVE YEARS AT THE PLEASURE OF THE GOVERNMENT AND PAYABLE IN FIFTY YEARS WITH A SPECIFIC PROVISION THAT NOTHING IN THE BILL SHALL BE CONSTRUED TO REPEAL THE ACT OF 1878 FOR A RE-ISSUE OF GREENBACKS AND THAT THE BONDS SHALL FIRST BE OFFERED FOR SUBSCRIPTION AT THE SUBTREASURIES AND DEPOSITORY OF THE UNITED STATES.

THE CLOSING HOURS OF DEBATE WERE JACKING IN SPIRIT AND THERE WAS PRACTICALLY NO EXCITEMENT UNTIL A VOTE WAS TAKEN.

A MARGIN OF THIRTY-FOUR BY WHICH THE FIRST SECTION OF THE BILL, AGAINST WHICH REPUBLICAN OPPONENTS OF THE MEASURE MASSSED THEIR OPPOSITION, WAS PASSED.

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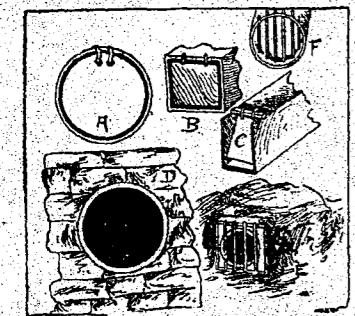
FACTS FOR FARMERS.

HELPFUL SUGGESTIONS FOR THE AGRICULTURISTS.

Various Styles of Protected Drain Outlets—An Inexpensive Shelter for the Pigs—Value of Ginseng as a Crop—A Convenient Milk Stool.

Protecting Tile Outlets. Unless special care is taken to protect the outlet of a tile drain, there is danger of its being more or less injured. If it is in the pasture, stock trampling about it are liable to crowd the tile out of place or break them. Where land washes very easily, heavy rains will frequently dislodge them. It is also sometimes desirable to so close the opening in the drain that muskrats, rabbits and other vermin cannot enter it during a dry time and build an obstruction. Several such devices are illustrated in the cut.

Outlet D is particularly suited to a tile which has its opening in the bank of a creek or ditch some distance from the bottom. It is merely a wall of stone or brick laid in cement. This protection prevents the washing away of earth from about the outlet or a displacement of tile or earth by freezing. Where stone is abundant, this style of an outlet is as practical as any and more substantial than many others. Outlet E consists of a wooden box made of 2-inch hard wood, open at one end, which is slipped over the end of the drain. At the outer and a door, hinged at the top, is so arranged that the water can readily flow out, but nothing



VARIOUS STYLES OF DRAIN OUTLETS.

can go up the tile. A similar box outlet, E, is square at the outer end, over which iron rods are secured or a piece of strong wire netting is fastened. Outlet F is simply a tile with holes in the top and bottom through which iron rods are passed. Trapdoor outlet A is a tile to the opening of which a circular piece of galvanized sheet iron is so attached that the water can pass out, but the entrance or any foreign matter is prevented. Outlet B is similar with a square tile for the end—Farm and Home.

A Chinese Sacred Root. Ginseng is the fleshy root of a perennial herb, native to the middle and northern United States and Canada, but found far south on mountains. It grows in rich soil and shady situations. Its root being from four to nine inches long and bearing a simple stem about a foot high, carrying three five-divided leaves and terminating in an umbel of inconspicuous greenish white flowers which are succeeded by a small berry-like red fruit. It has a peculiar and rather pleasant smell and a sweet, somewhat pungent, aromatic taste. European and American doctors consider it almost worthless as a remedy, but the Chinese regard it as a general panacea, so much so that its use will doubtless greatly increase with the larger supply and lower prices. It abounds back of Kingston, Ont., where



A GINSENG PLANT.

saling at \$1 per pound and retailing at \$5. A practical horticulturist says that if the trade is to be preserved, care will have to be taken to prepare the root properly and not dig it up indiscriminately, as the root does not reach any great size in one season, but takes years to develop. It should be dug in the fall when the roots are heaviest and command the best price.

Cows in Winter. Cows need but little exercise in winter. If the weather is pleasant they can be turned out every day, but whenever it is so cold that they will stand and shiver when turned out, the best place for them is in the stable, where it is reasonably comfortable, says the Ohio Farmer. If care is taken to keep the stable clean and to supply plenty of bedding, with good feed and water, the cows may be kept under shelter all through the winter without detriment, and in nearly all cases, will give more milk than if turned out and exposed to the cold and storms. But either let the cows go dry and winter them largely on hay or good roughage, or else arrange to make them comfortable, and feed sufficiently liberal to maintain a good flow of milk during the winter, as half feeding a milch cow is never profitable.

Second Growth Timber. The scattering trees that grow up by roadsides and in fence corners are usually much tougher wood than trees of the same variety that grew up in the original forest. Exposure to sunlight and severe winds is what toughens the fibers of such trees. Oaks and hickories thus have grown up in this way are especially valuable, as they are mostly valued for their toughness. It will pay farmers who have such timber to make inquiries, and with a little trouble they can probably find a good market for it.

Lime in Food for Fowls. Laying hens require lime to produce the shell, but it is not always best to feed the lime separately. Some kinds of food are rich in lime, as wheat and peas. Where these are given no extra lime will be needed and none will be

needed. Corn is very deficient in lime, and if fed exclusively the egg shells will be thin and fowls will get in the habit of eating their eggs. Besides, corn is too concentrated food, and does not give bulk enough in proportion to its nutrition. Clover is rich in lime, and if cut in fine pieces it will be eaten by fowls in considerable quantities. It also aids the digestion of less bulky food.

Making the Pigs Comfortable. On many farms the hogs are kept in pens in one end of a large shed, or other building that is likely to be cold in winter, even though the walls may be secure against the entrance of wind. Growth cannot be expected when an animal is suffering from the cold. If

the opening in the drain that muskrats, rabbits and other vermin cannot enter it during a dry time and build an obstruction. Several such devices are illustrated in the cut.

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Peach Culture in Cold Climates. Webb Donnell stated recently that "it is not the severe cold of winter which injures peach trees so much as freezing after the sap has begun to stir in the spring." I believe, says B. F. Ferris, in the Agriculturist, if this were the case Southern Missouri trees would be more liable to injury as those from Northern Iowa. If not, why not? All fruit trees in Missouri have to pass through as much freezing as those in Iowa, and there is as much or more thawing and freezing following a mild winter as there is after a severe one. Still, our fruit trees are in better condition after a mild winter than after a cold one. Iowa is now raising many peaches, not because we have had less severe changes during late years, but because varieties have been produced which will stand more severe cold weather, and further because of late our winters have been mild. Sunscald may be caused by a sudden cold snap after the sap has started, and I think this is the case. But black-hearted trees are caused by low temperatures in midwinter.

A Handy Milk Stool. The seat of the stool shown in the accompanying illustration is made of a one inch board twelve inches wide and sixteen inches long. The two front legs are made of inch boards; the other is a round piece of wood. A hoop on the front end holds the pull in position, while a projection on one of the front legs prevents it from slipping down.

Aliske Clover. Aliske clover has generally a more spreading growth than the common red variety. It is therefore better hay for sheep and young stock, which will sometimes reject the coarse stems of clover that has grown too rank and has fallen to the ground. The Aliske clover is little likely to do this. But the plants grow so closely together that the stems make nearly, or quite as much feed, and generally of better quality.

Digestibility of Apples. There is great difference in the digestibility of different kinds of apples. Some are very rich with hard and solid pulp, while others are juicy and digest easily. The Spitzberg apple has a very fine flavor, but it cannot be eaten by some who can eat at will of varieties like the Faneuse. Most of the sweet apples are hard to digest. Even when cooked they are tough and do not break down as sour apples will.

Roses. When cold weather comes bind the trunks of rose bushes with straw and mulch around them also. They will respond next season with more than the usual number of roses.

One of England's Fleets. Great Britain has one fleet (now at Constantinople) made up as follows: Ramillies, flagship of the Mediterranean squadron, a first-class battleship, of 14,180 tons displacement, 14 guns; the Hood, battleship, 14,150 tons, 14 guns; Trafalgar, battleship, 11,400 tons, 10 guns; the Bellerive, battleship, 10,600 tons, 14 guns; Howe, battleship, 10,300 tons, 10 guns; Rodney, battleship, 10,300 tons, 10 guns; the Collingwood, battleship, 9,500 tons, 10 guns; Hawk, cruiser, 4,380 tons, 10 guns; Arethusa, cruiser, 4,300 tons, 10 guns; Vulcan, torpedo depot ship, 6,620 tons, 8 guns; Sybille, cruiser, 3,400 tons, 8 guns; Ham, cruiser, 1,830 tons, 6 guns; Surprise, dispatch vessel, 1,650 tons, 4 guns; Dryad, gunboat, 735 tons, 2 guns; Ship Jack, gunboat, 735 tons, 2 guns; and the Ardent, torpedo boat destroyer, 6 guns. The list comprises nineteen vessels, exclusive of torpedo boats, of which nine are first-class battleships. The fleet carries 160 heavy guns, without including the lighter caliber rapid-firing guns, of which there are a large number on all the ships.—Boston Post.

The Marquis of Tching, Ambassador of China to France, accompanied by his little daughter, attends 6 o'clock mass every Sunday morning in the Church of St. Honore d'Eylau, in Paris.

The Princesses of the English royal family have, on the average, married at the age of 22; the princes at 28.

Scientists predict that in a century's time there will be no disease that is not curable.

One of the best helps toward heaven is a good mother.

UNCLE SAM AND JOHN BULL ON THIS CONTINENT.



The assertion has been made that the possessions of Great Britain upon this continent exceed those of the United States. The contrary is true, as is shown by the following table of the British possessions on the western hemisphere, north of the equator:

	Area (square miles.)	Population
Newfoundland	42,200	158,000
Labrador	10,000	1,000
Assiniboin	89,588	60,374
Alberta	104,500	
British Columbia	39,000	132,500
New Brunswick	28,200	321,270
Nova Scotia	30,600	450,528
Ontario	22,000	2,100,000
Prince Edward Island	2,000	106,048
Quebec	228,900	1,488,588
Saskatchewan	107,024	111,146
Remaining territory	2,090,200	31,149
CENTRAL AMERICA	7,869	9,000
British Honduras		
Bermuda	41	18,000
Bahamas	5,704	48,000
ISLANDS.		
United States and Alaska	3,612,287	5,111,881
United States exceeds Great Britain by 90,703 square miles.	3,602,380	48,000,000
This excess of territory equals New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Rhode Island, New Jersey, Maryland, Delaware, West Virginia and half of New York State.—New York Commercial Advertiser.		

ADVICE TO WHEELMEN.

How to Avoid Excessive Fatigue in Long-Distance Riding.

With the aid of a slight knowledge of anatomy and a common sense application of it, bicycle riders may avoid much of the fatigue that very often makes trips of greater than customary length anything but pleasurable. Fatigue is a necessary evil, even on a perfectly adjusted wheel that moves like the wind at the touch of the foot, and particularly is this true of young and inexperienced riders. Complete freedom from it is only gained by keeping in constant physical training, a condition which few persons in these busy days are able to fulfill. But much relief may be gained by a study of one's muscles and an adjustment of the form of action demanded of the muscles.

The wrist is the place where weariness is soonest felt, and this may be quickest relieved by changing the grip so as to catch the handles with the palms up. Another way is to raise or lower the shoulders so as to change the form of action demanded of the muscles.

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The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

THURSDAY, JAN. 9, 1896.

Entered in the Post Office, at Gray-
luz Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Monday's statement of the condition
of the treasury shows: Available
cash balance, \$172,050,828; gold re-
serve, \$61,641,026.

What dreadful things would hap-
pen if the Canadian militia should
conclude to "chaw up" the United
States!—Indianapolis Journal.

Bonds for peace purposes under
Cleveland promise to be as numerous
as for war purposes under some other
administrations.

The formal transfer to the Repub-
licans of the various Kentucky state
departments, took place last Monday
morning.

The best thing about Cleveland's
Venezuelan policy is its striking lack
of resemblance to his Hawaiian pol-
icy.—Globe Democrat.

Who ever opposes the increase of
the Federal revenue at this time is
blind or foolish to the welfare of
the United States.—New York Sun
(Devin)

To John Bull: In the event of war,
better bid Canada a long farewell, as
Uncle Sam will certainly woo and
win that beautiful blonde daughter of
yours.—Troy Press.

The announcement that President
Cleveland is going on another duck
hunt will naturally make Salisbury
feel a little nervous.—Kansas City
Journal.

The war this administration has
conducted against our industrial in-
terests has been very successful, and
fully as expensive as wars usually are.—
Louisville Commercial.

Governor Morton is an able man,
and can rightfully aspire to the Pres-
idency. He has been tried and
never found wanting in the best
qualities of the statesman.

President Cleveland hinted at things
he wanted from Congress, and at
once set about regulating affairs to
suit himself, without waiting what
would be done.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Award.

"Gentlemen cry 'Peace, peace,' but
there is no peace. The next gale
that sweeps from the North may
bring to us the clash of resounding
arms on the plains of Canada."—The
Modern Patrick Henry.—Cincinnati
Commercial.

Immigration will slightly exceed
230,000 this year, against 187,663 in
1894, and 352,944 in 1892. The
figures are a fair test of business re-
covery, and indicate that there will
be a continued gain in 1896.—Globe
Democrat.

The sales of foreign wool in this
country, for the past week amounted
to 3,114,000 pounds, while there were
only 3,809,500 of the domestic pro-
duct sold. That tells the story con-
cisely; every wool-raiser can un-
derstand it.—Inter Ocean.

Just say "ducks" or "bass" to Pres-
ident Cleveland, and he will open
both ears and listen, but mention
sheep or tariff on wool and he puts
up his shutters and double locks and
bars the front door, and kicks the
janitor down the back stairs.—Inter
Ocean.

The United States had but a small
navy in 1812, but the havoc it created
among the ships of the Mistress of
the Sea, was simply phenomenal.
The history of the American victo-
ries on the ocean during that war
reads like a romance.—Globe Dem.

Now, if Mr. Cleveland will adopt
the remainder of the real American
policy—namely, that spirit of the
Monroe doctrine which, carried into
practical application, preserves the
American market for the American
people—all will be well.—Indianap-
olis Journal.

Utah was regularly admitted into
the Union, by proclamation of the
President, and will be represented in
the House and Senate by republicans,
who if not right on the silver question,
will be strong supporters of any
measure in favor of protection.

The Finance Committee of the U.
S. Senate has reported a Free Col-
lege Bill, instead of the bill sent to
it by the House. As the majority in
the Senate in favor of the free col-
lege of silver is large, the bill will be
passed, and then receive a veto by
President Cleveland.

From the mousings of the Dem-
ocratic organs one would infer that
the present Congress was elected on
purpose to back up the vagaries and
wild duck hunts of President Cleve-
land. They talk about "a lack of
patriotism" and "partisan politics" as
if Cleveland was not the bitterest
partisan in sight of the human fam-
ily today.—Inter Ocean.

The United States still has nearly
a thousand million acres of land for
sale. Leaving out Alaska the Gov-
ernment land embraces 600,083,495
acres. A war with England would
add British America, but the people
of this country are not anxious for
war, nor greedy for more territory.

Seven hundred and eighty million
pennies have been coined by the U.
S. mints, and yet there are not
enough. People are beginning to ask,
What has become of the pennies?
Millions of them are stowed away in
children savings banks in the homes
of the land. There never before has
been such a demand for pennies as
now.

Pension Agent Wheeler's report
shows that the Detroit Agency has
44,904 names on its rolls. During
December 119 original pensions were
granted, and 95 names were dropped
on account of deaths, re-marriage of
widows, etc. The net decrease for the
year, in the number of those receiv-
ing pensions, was 180.—Ev. News.

A Michigan editor gets off the fol-
lowing: "Ten cents per line will be
charged for obituary notices to all
business men who do not advertise
while living. Advertisers and cash
subscribers will receive as good a send
off as we are capable of writing, with-
out any charge whatever. Better send
in your subscriptions as cholera is
abroad in the land."

In point of wealth, according to
the English statistician Muller, the
nations stand about like this: United
States, \$64,000,000,000; Great Britain
\$60,000,000,000; France, \$34,000,000,-
000; Germany, \$32,000,000,000; Rus-
sia, \$25,000,000,000; Austria, \$19,000,-
000,000. And yet a United States
President wants to hire English bank-
ers to buy United States bonds, and
give them exclusive privileges.—Inter
Ocean.

People long for such protection to
American industries as will open up
all the closed workshops, start the
furnace fires and give the Ameri-
can farmer a home market for the
product of his fields. You can not
soon again scare the working millions
by the silent of the "robber tariff." The
people have felt the knife of
"tariff for revenue only" between
their ribs.—Inter Ocean.

There is no partisanship in the
Republican plan to relieve the Treasury.
Democrats ought to vote for the
slight temporary advance in duties,
and for the low interest and short time
bond. It is unfortunate that tariff discussion
should be precipitated at present, but this can not
be avoided and the discussion can be
short, for the proposed change is
small.—Globe Dem.

The House committee on invalid
pensions has ordered a favorable re-
port on a bill providing that in the
consideration of claims, filed under
the pension law of June 27th 1890,
the death of an officer or enlisted
man shall be considered as conclusive
if satisfactory evidence is produced,
establishing the fact of the continued
absence of the officer or man from his
home or family for a period of seven
years, during which no intelligence of
his existence had been received.

The value of our flocks of sheep in-
creased steadily from \$90,640,369 in
1884, to \$125,909,264 in 1893, whereas
in 1894 it fell to \$89,180,110. The
report of the Agricultural Depart-
ment says in a foot note that the rav-
ages of dogs are generally referred
to by correspondents as one of the
checks on the progress of this valuable
industry. Of course it would not
hesitate to say, that the plans were bad. Long before
the Texas was half done it was seen that
the original plans would have to be
modified to a considerable extent in
order to prevent the launching being
a sinking. Newspaper readers are
familiar with the series of mishaps
which the Texas has met during the
short time she has been in commis-
sion. If ex-Secretary Whitney has
followed the Texas, as he doubtless
has—in the newspapers, not literally
—he probably doesn't think as highly
of English ship designs as he did.

No one ever thought of introduc-
ing so expensive a feature as litho-
graphic color work in the days when
the leading magazines sold for \$4.00
a year and 35 cents a copy. But times
change, and the magazines change
with them. It has remained for the
Cosmopolitan, sold at \$1.00 to put in
an extensive lithographic plant cap-
able of printing 320,000 pages per
day (one color). The January issue
presents as a frontispiece a water-
color drawing by Eric Eape, illustrating
the last story by Robert Louis
Stevenson, which has probably never
been excelled even in the pages of the
finest dollar French periodicals. The
cover of the Cosmopolitan is also
changed, a drawing of page length by
the famous Paris artist Rossi, in litho-
graphic colors on white paper takes
the place of the manilla back with
its red stripe. Hereafter the cover
is to be a fresh surprise each month.

The Finance Committee of the U.
S. Senate has reported a Free Col-
lege Bill, instead of the bill sent to
it by the House. As the majority in
the Senate in favor of the free col-
lege of silver is large, the bill will be
passed, and then receive a veto by
President Cleveland.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, Jan. 3, 1896.

Senator Sherman never makes a speech unless he has something to say, and when ever he does talk he is carefully listened to, by those who disagree with him as well as by those who agree with him. His offering of the following resolution was one of the greatest surprises that the present session of Congress has produced:

Resolved—That by injudicious legislation of the Fifty-third Congress the revenues of the government were reduced below its necessary expenditures, and the fund created by law for the redemption of the U. S. notes has been invaded to supply such deficiency of reserve, that such a misapplication of the resumption is of doubtful legality, and greatly injurious to the public credit and should be prevented by restoring said fund to the sum of not less than \$100,000,000 in gold coin or bullion, to be paid out only in redemption of United States notes and Treasury notes, and such notes when redeemed, to be reissued only in exchange for gold coin or bullion.

Te-day Senator Sherman made a set speech in favor of the adoption of the resolution, and no speech delivered at this session has been so closely listened to by the Senate. It is impossible to say at this time whether either the Senate or the House will adopt the resolution. The prejudice against the retirement of the U. S. notes (greenbacks) is widespread in Congress, and for that reason it would seem that such a resolution could not be adopted. But while the adoption of this resolution might result in the temporary retirement of some of the greenbacks, it would only retire those presented for redemption. In other words it would leave it for the speculators in gold to decide whether it would pay them to get gold upon such terms, and Senator Sherman believes, the knowledge that the greenbacks so presented would be even temporarily retired, would deter the speculators from presenting them. He also believes that if any greenbacks were thus returned that as soon as the revenues of the government reached a surplus stage they would be exchanged for gold, as was often done when the government's revenues exceeded its expenditures. Such a resolution is too important to be hastily acted upon. It will go to the Senate Finance committee for careful consideration.

The Senate Finance Committee has been hard at work on the House tariff bill this week, and Senator Morgan, the new chairman of the committee, expects to get it reported to the Senate at once. Unless the democrats act different from the way they talk an early vote will be reached on the bill, and the probabilities all favor the passage. No Administration ever got more prompt and intelligent aid from a Congress of the opposite partisan faith than the Cleveland Administration is offered by the Republican majority of the House of Representatives now. The Democratic taunt that this was to be a do-nothing Congress is knocked out by the Republican revenue and bond bills. Cleveland has received much help from the Republicans in his seven years service in the Presidency. In one or two exigencies if the Republican barriers had been removed free silver would have rolled up a majority which would carry it over a veto. The proper thing for Cleveland to do in this exigency is to use his influence with his party in favor of the revenue and bond bills, which the Republicans have framed. Secretary Carlisle's official report.

Senator Elkins has offered a resolution the adoption of which might block Mr. Cleveland's new bond deal with the bankers syndicate. It declares that the sense of the Senate to be that no U. S. bonds should be sold at private sale or by private contract, but they should be advertised and sold to the highest bidder.

The naval inspection board has made its report on the battleship Texas, and as a result the Texas will probably go out of commission, and be sent to the Norfolk navy yard, to have her bottom strengthened and other defects remedied. The Texas is the result of a very brilliant idea which got it to the head of Hon. W. C. Whitney, when he was Mr. Cleveland's secretary of the navy. He thought the English could design better ships than the Americans, and he paid out good American money to Englishmen for the plans of the Texas, although prominent naval officers did not hesitate to say, that the plans were bad. Long before the Texas was half done it was seen that the original plans would have to be modified to a considerable extent in order to prevent the launching being a sinking. Newspaper readers are familiar with the series of mishaps which the Texas has met during the short time she has been in commission. If ex-Secretary Whitney has followed the Texas, as he doubtless has—in the newspapers, not literally—he probably doesn't think as highly of English ship designs as he did.

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The Oldest And the Best

"In the Fall of '93, my son, R. B. Rouze, had a huge carbuncle on his neck. The doctor lanced it, but gave him no permanent benefit.

"The object of this League shall be to protect American labor by a tariff on imports, which shall adequately secure American industrial products against the competition of foreign labor."

There are no personal or private profits in connection with the organization and it is sustained by memberships, contributions and the distribution of its publications.

First Correspondent, I. M. C. Official Correspondent.

Second: We need and welcome contributions, whether small or large.

Third: We publish a large list of documents covering all phases of the Tariff question. Com-

plete list, \$1.00.

Fourth: Send postal and request for a sample copy of the "American Economist," Address Wilbur F. Wakefield, General Secretary, 130 West 23d Street, New York.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

was then resorted to, and the re-
sult was all we could have wished

for. The carbuncle healed quick-
ly and his health is now perfect."

H. S. Rouze, Champlain, Va.

The Only Sarsaparilla At World's Fair.

his stomach, and the process of reasoning which started there and worked its way up, has landed him squarely on the side of a protective tariff."

The special commissioner sent to this country by the London "Chronicle" to investigate the Venezuelan matter states the situation correctly when he says that, while the President's message was one of peace, "to bind it has sprung up a national sentiment which it would be utter madness on the part of the English people to disregard or underestimate."

In other words, the best thing Lord Salisbury can do is to put himself in an arbitrating mood as soon as possible.

A new and unique book, entitled "Our Family," is now coming from the press of WORD AND WORKS Publishing Company, St. Louis, Mo. It contains a new and novel form of family record, the invention of Rev. Irl R. Hicks. A number of bright essays by young people on "The Ideal Young Man" and "The Ideal Young Woman" make up a part of the book. The book is well illustrated, the frontispiece entitled "Unto the Third and Fourth Generation, being a triumph of art." This book should be in every family. It is bound in full cloth, with gold embossed design on cover. Price, \$1.50.

No Administration ever got more prompt and intelligent aid from a Congress of the opposite partisan faith than the Cleveland Administration is offered by the Republican majority of the House of Representatives now.

The Democratic taunt that this was to be a do-nothing Congress is knocked out by the Republican revenue and bond bills. Cleveland has received much help from the Republicans in his seven years service in the Presidency. In one or two exigencies if the Republican barriers had been removed free silver would have rolled up a majority which would carry it over a veto. The proper thing for Cleveland to do in this exigency is to use his influence with his party in favor of the revenue and bond bills, which the Republicans have framed.

Secretary Carlisle's official report.

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CINCINNATI HAMILTON & DAYTON
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THE ONLY DIRECT ROUTE FROM ALL POINTS IN
MICHIGAN AND CANADA TO
MODERN STEAMING CARS ON NIGHT TRAINS.

LIMA, FINDLAY,
DAYTON, INDIANAPOLIS,
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THE SOUTH.

SOLID TRAINS
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D. G. COOPER, PASSENGER AGT.,
NEW BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

Price Reduced
TO
75 CENTS A YEAR.

Unsurpassed as a Newspaper.

Unrivaled in Popular Interest.

Soundly Republican.

AN AGENT wanted in every
TOWNSHIP in Michigan, to whom liberal terms will be given.

THE TRIBUNE - - Detroit.

MACHINES SENT ON TRIAL—write to

THE DAUGHERTY TYPEWRITER COMPANY,

W. N. F

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR.

THURSDAY, JAN. 9, 1896.

LOCAL ITEMS.

J. Schreiber, of Grove was in town Monday.

Buy your Evaporated and Canned Fruits, at Bates & Co's.

Wm. B. Covert returned to Alma College, Monday.

S. H. & Co. offer your choice of Boys Caps for only 50 cents.

Mrs. Jas. Burton, of Center Plains, was in town, Monday.

For California fruit, of all kinds go to C. Wight's restaurant.

S. C. Briggs, of Pere Cheney, was in town, Monday.

For Harness or quick repairs, go to M. F. Merrill's Harness shop.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder Most Perfect Made.

H. Funck, of South Branch, was in town Tuesday.

For fresh Apples, Bananas and Oranges go to C. Wight's restaurant.

John J. Coventry, of Maple Forest, was in town Tuesday.

Buy your Underwear of S. H. & Co.

Miss L. Bradshaw returned from her vacation last Thursday.

O. Palmer offers a good young work team, medium weight, for sale cheap.

The Poor Commissioners held their regular meeting yesterday.

E. N. Salting is in town for his regular midwinter visit.

Charles Fauley, and daughter, of Grove, were in town last week.

Go and get bargains in Shoes at the store of S. H. & Co.

Mrs. Thomas Oliver and two sons left for Illinois, Monday, last week.

Mrs. T. Woodfield and the children returned to St. Ignace, last Friday.

There will be no more night work in the mills before the 1st of March.

Comrade A. H. Wisner, and wife, have returned from their New Years visit.

They just suit me, is the verdict of all who drink Claggett's Teas. Best 25, 35 and 50 cent Teas in the city.

Great Bargains in Ladies Shoes, at S. H. & Co.

The K. O. T. M. dance, at Larson's hall, New Years night, was well attended, and very pleasant.

Bates & Co. are offering the choicest Teas and the best Coffees, in town.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Armbjorsen died from whooping cough, last week Wednesday.

Miss Ida Iaily left on the noon train, Friday, for home, to be in time for her school.

Eugene Kendrick resumed his place in the high school, Monday, to complete the regular course.

The best place in Grayling to buy Hay, Grain and Feed, is at Bates & Co's. Prices guaranteed.

Closing out sale of Ladies and Misses Shoes at S. H. & Co's. Don't miss it.

Miss Minnie Starr returned from her vacation visit at her home, last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Forbes took their New Years dinner with Mr. and Mrs. John J. Coventry, of Maple Forest.

James E. Weeks and family, of Maple Forest, have moved to Shiawassee County.

The officers of the W. R. C. and G. A. R., will be installed next Saturday evening, the 11th.

For fresh Crackers, Cookies, bread and Confectionery, go to C. Wight's restaurant. He has just received a large assortment.

Regular meeting of Marvin Relief Corps, next Saturday afternoon, (the 11th,) at the usual hour.

District Attorney Lyon has entered a nolle prosequi, and Judge Swan ordered struck from the roll's, the cases against John Foley, Frank Bishop, John and Jerry Cronin, Thomas Currie, Con. Hardy, Robert Harrigan, Archie McGinnis, John Linchan and Mat Reardon, who were indicted for illegal voting at Pere Cheney three years ago. Three of the gang, who were tried, were convicted, but that was before Lyon was in office.

A visit to our neighboring village of Lewiston last week was something of a surprise party to us, as we found twice the place that we expected, and the best line of buildings that we ever saw erected in a new town. Everything is started in a permanent manner, and meeting Kneeland, Baumann, Manz, Alger, Traver and so many old Grayling residents made us feel at home. The Mills of the Michelson & Hanson Lumber Company are thoroughly up to date, and doing an immense business. Success to Lewiston.

Go to the restaurant of C. Wight where you will find a nice selection of Fresh Candles, Oranges, Bananas, Malaga Grapes, Bulk Oysters, etc.

J. M. Francis, of Grove township, has secured a job of cutting and hauling 50,000 feet of timber to the Hodgman mill, at Roscommon.

From a postal card received from North Lansing, we learn that E. H. Putman, formerly railroad agent at Fredonia, is now a citizen of that place.

Go to Fournier's for Tablets, Pens, Pencils, Slates, School Bags, etc.

Last Sunday morning the thermometer registered 13° below zero, and 7° below, Monday morning.

Go to Fournier's Drug Store for School Books.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

Charles Osterman returned yesterday morning from a two weeks visit with his brother, and family, in New York City.

Use Pratt's Poultry Food for your chickens. For sale by Salling, Hanson & Co.

Regular encampment of Marvin Post, No. 240, Grand Army of the Republic, next Saturday evening, the 11th, at the usual hour.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Funch, of South Branch, are visiting with friends at Brighton, Mich. Mr. Funch intends to purchase a team, while there.

Miss Stark, Clark, Howell and McDougal arrived from their vacation Saturday and were ready for the opening of school, Monday morning.

Rev. A. H. Mosser arrived from New York, with his bride, and has already established their residence in the late home of D. S. Waldron.

A. J. Rose came home New Years evening for a short visit with the family. He reports business in a prosperous condition at St. Louis.

Creamery Butter, and Cream Chesse, at the store of Salling, Hanson & Co.

Rev. S. G. Taylor, of Cheboygan, is taking in marriage fees quite lively, and seems to have a monopoly in the business.

The Board of Supervisors are in session this week. A misunderstanding as to the time occurred in some way, so that all did not arrive until Tuesday, causing delay.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church will meet with Mrs. Fournier, Friday afternoon, January 10th. Mrs. Fournier will serve a 10 cent lunch, from four till five o'clock.

A. H. and W. G. Marsh are entertaining their brothers, Orrin and John, now from Wayne county, but will go to their new home in Virginia at the close of their visit here.

The Presbyterian Sunday School elected the following officers for the ensuing year, Sunday, January 5th: Superintendent: Rev. Mosser; Assistant Superintendents: Wm. Masters; Secretary: Mabel Oliver; Treasurer: Edna Wainwright; Organist: Eva Stark.

S. H. & Co. offer \$3.00, \$4.00 and \$5.00 Ladies Shoes for \$2.00. This reduction is made on account of closing out the stock.

Mrs. Fred Durushe desires to extend her heartfelt thanks to the many friends, and especially to the L. O. O. F., for unremitting kindness during the long illness, and at the final obsequies of her husband.

The interlocking switch at the crossing of the Peters road, and the M. C. R. R., near Grayling, has been closed for the winter. Peters will run no logs to the Manistee until spring.

The Toledo Weekly Blade and Campaign of 1896.

With a great Presidential campaign coming next year, every thoughtful citizen will need, besides his local paper, a great national weekly.

These are the Toledo WEEKLY BLADE.

For thirty years it has been a regular visitor in every part of the Union,

and is well known at almost every one of the 70,000 post offices in the country. It is edited with reference to a national circulation. It is a republican paper, but men of all politics take it, because of its honest, and fairness in the discussion of all public questions. It is the favorite family paper, with something for every member of the household. Serial stories, poetry, wit and humor; the Household department (best in the world), Young Folks, Sunday School Lessons, Talmage's Sermons, the Farmstead, the Question Bureau (which answers questions for subscribers), the News of the Week in compact form, and other special features. Specimen copies gladly sent on application, 2nd if you will send us a list of addresses, we will mail a copy to each. Only \$1 a year. If you wish to raise a club, write for terms.

Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

District Attorney Lyon has entered a nolle prosequi, and Judge Swan ordered struck from the roll's, the cases against John Foley, Frank Bishop, John and Jerry Cronin, Thomas Currie, Con. Hardy, Robert Harrigan, Archie McGinnis, John Linchan and Mat Reardon, who were indicted for illegal voting at Pere Cheney three years ago. Three of the gang, who were tried, were convicted, but that was before Lyon was in office.

A visit to our neighboring village of Lewiston last week was something of a surprise party to us, as we found twice the place that we expected, and the best line of buildings that we ever saw erected in a new town.

Everything is started in a permanent manner, and meeting Kneeland, Baumann, Manz, Alger, Traver and so many old Grayling residents made us feel at home. The Mills of the Michelson & Hanson Lumber Company are thoroughly up to date, and doing an immense business. Success to Lewiston.

Go to the restaurant of C. Wight where you will find a nice selection of Fresh Candles, Oranges, Bananas, Malaga Grapes, Bulk Oysters, etc.

Charles Osterman returned yesterday morning from a two weeks visit with his brother, and family, in New York City.

Use Pratt's Poultry Food for your chickens. For sale by Salling, Hanson & Co.

Regular encampment of Marvin Post, No. 240, Grand Army of the Republic, next Saturday evening, the 11th, at the usual hour.

Herbert L. Cope entertained an audience of about 600, when he appeared at a West Bay City church, last week.

Hon. A. A. Smith arrived from Hillsdale, yesterday, and will remain for a while, closing up his business in this locality.

Fire destroyed the chicken coop on O. Palmer's farm, across the river, yesterday afternoon. Cause—a burning lamp, and a pair of fighting roosters.

From a letter received lately from Mrs. S. C. Knight, we learn that they are comfortably located in the woods, several miles from anywhere, their nearest neighbors, a lumbering camp, about one mile from them. Deer and wolves are numerous, and come close to the house. Their postoffice is Hetherington, about eight miles distant. They have cleared about one and one half acres in front of their house, and have a view of a beautiful lake. There are several lakes near them. Mrs. S. C. is more than pleased with the success of the republican party.

The New Years LADIES' HOME JOURNAL brings with it abundant assurance that it has inaugurated the red-letter year of its existence—that it will be better in 1896 than ever.

The best known and most popular contemporaneous writers and artists are represented in their best achievements.

On the cover page is reproduced Albert Lynch's famous painting "The Godmother," in half-tone,

showing the great work of the modern master in exquisite perfection of artistic detail.

In President Harrison's paper in his "This Country of Ours" series, explains succinctly and lucidly the Federal constitution, tells of its adoption and amendments, and defines its scope and limitations. F. R. Stockton's "The Widow's Yarn" is a delightfully droll story, told in its author's inimitable way, and Jerome K. Jerome's "Bliss, Billy," the first of his "Stories of the Town" Series, written for the Journal, is in the authors characteristic and most delightful vein. Edith M. Thomas, the poetess, contributes a poetic study in natural history—notes of winter—under the caption of "A Watch in the Night of the Year." Rev. Charles Parkhurst, D. D., writes forcibly, and entertainingly upon "Memories of Our Childhood Homes." The departments are bright, attractive, instructive, and complete. Drawings by L. W. Taylor, Charles Dana Gibson, William Martin Johnson, Alice Barber Stephens, Elizabeth S. Green and Abby E. Underwood are among the strong artistic features of the January Journal, which is exceptionally bright, fresh interesting in literature and illustrations, and which carries with it the explanation of its universal popularity. By the Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia; one dollar per year.

They just suit me, is the verdict of all who drink Claggett's Teas. Best 25, 35 and 50 cent Teas in the city.

Great Bargains in Ladies Shoes, at S. H. & Co.

The K. O. T. M. dance, at Larson's hall, New Years night, was well attended, and very pleasant.

Bates & Co. are offering the choicest Teas and the best Coffees, in town.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Armbjorsen died from whooping cough, last week Wednesday.

Miss Ida Iaily left on the noon train, Friday, for home, to be in time for her school.

Eugene Kendrick resumed his place in the high school, Monday, to complete the regular course.

The best place in buy Hay, Grain and Feed, is at Bates & Co's. Prices guaranteed.

Closing out sale of Ladies and Misses Shoes at S. H. & Co's. Don't miss it.

Miss Minnie Starr returned from her vacation visit at her home, last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Forbes took their New Years dinner with Mr. and Mrs. John J. Coventry, of Maple Forest.

James E. Weeks and family, of Maple Forest, have moved to Shiawassee County.

The officers of the W. R. C. and G. A. R., will be installed next Saturday evening, the 11th.

For fresh Crackers, Cookies, bread and Confectionery, go to C. Wight's restaurant. He has just received a large assortment.

Regular meeting of Marvin Relief Corps, next Saturday afternoon, (the 11th,) at the usual hour.

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PAGANS AND PRAYERS

SOME ODD OBSERVANCES STILL PRACTICED.

Praying by Machinery—Prayer by Water Power—How the Chinese Cheat the Devil—Why the Americans Interdine Placed Their Dead on Poles.

Other Religious Rites.
With the possible exception of the Bushman, who is believed to be first cousin to the Missing Link, if, indeed, there is not a nearer relationship, all nations have some forms of religion and ceremonial observances peculiar to its exercise. Among civilized nations, religious ceremonies are suggestive in char-

the prayers, written on the parchment within which were repeated. The priests instantly perceived the working value of the model and promptly monopolized the manufacture of the prayer cylinders, deriving therefrom no small benefit in the way of revenue. In some parts of India the use of these cylinders is almost universal, nine out of ten of the men met by the way revolving their cylinders as they walk or ride. The idea was soon found capable of extension; for the priests reasoned, if praying could be done with a small cylinder, why not with a large one. So great cylinders, having a diameter of 5 to 6 feet and a height of 7 to 8, were prepared, loaded with prayers, a crank was fitted up, by which they could be turned, they were set up in the temple, and any one, by the payment of a small fee, was allowed to turn the machine a certain length of time.

The result was a grand success, for the



AN INDIAN MODE OF BURIAL.

acter and symbolic in origin, but as we go down in the scale of human nature there are found many peculiarities of religious observance which are strange, incomprehensible, and, not infrequently, at the highest degree absurd. To us, at least, they seem so, the fact arising partly from our inability to comprehend any significance they may have for those who practice them, and partly from the enormous difference between our intelligence and that of the people who use these unorthodox rites. But it is exceedingly interesting to notice that even when a religious ceremony, once symbolic and full of meaning, has lost all the significance it formerly possessed, none the less does it continue to be practiced, for instance, the fact that this custom is powerful enough to impress the minds of the worshippers, not only that there is virtue in it, but that it

people soon came to learn that by the payment of a fee they would be able to pray more in five minutes than they could hope to do all their lives in any other way, and the incomes of the temples waxed great and the priests grew fat, but unwilling to work at the wheel, sent their servants to do the turning, looking in occasionally to see that the job was being properly done. The wheels were kept going day and night, and the demand for them became so much greater than the supply that another improvement resulted. A monastery in Tibet was situated beside a mountain stream, and it occurred one day to the priests that it would be a good idea to rig up the prayer wheels with water-power attachment, let the water do the turning, and credit one who paid money into the treasury with so much time of the wheel. The idea was found to be both brilliant and practical; a water-wheel was made, the prayer wheels placed in position over it, the apparatus was set in motion, to the immense satisfaction of everybody concerned. The people were satisfied because they could do their praying with far greater ease, having only to turn the wheel, and the priests were content, for all the time the wheels was fully taken up, and sometimes the toes paid in sums so large as to ensure the services of the wheels for years at a time. Thus it is that in North India, Tibet and China to-day water-wheels are at work day and night, grinding out prayers for the people.

The question of revenue is thus seen to play a very important part in heathen temples, and the wits of the priests of Buddha are often racked to the utmost to provide wherewithal to carry on the business. In some temples of South India the intelligence of the elephant is utilized to raise funds, and on great festivals an elephant, trained to the work, goes to and fro among the worshippers, holding a basket with his trunk and soliciting contributions from the faithful. He gets something from everybody, too, for he has a fluent way of presenting the basket that intimates to the devout that the sooner they disburse the better it will be for them. Some years ago a number of English and American energy-were visiting the temple in Benares, when the elephant, who was carrying his basket, and he stopped before them holding out the basket with a significant grunt.

They were loath to give anything, but at the request of the guide, who warned them that the beast might be troublesome, every one got out his pocket-book. It was the only time in their lives that any of them ever contributed to the revenues

ought to be perpetuated simply because it came down to them from their ancestors. It is probable that to many, if not to most of the worshippers in pagan temples the ceremonies performed there have had no significance other than that of custom. They are like the Chinese idea of the Fung-Shway; that is, the eternal balance of things. When a Chinaman sits in a house in one corner of a square lot, a house must also be built in the opposite corner to restore the Fung-Shway; when one chimney or tower is erected on a building, there must be another on the opposite side to preserve the Fung-Shway; when a slate of rice is placed on one side of a table, another must be opposite that the Fung-Shway be not disturbed. The Celestial does not know why this should be, so he knows that every other Chinaman has the same idea and that is enough for him and to talk to him about architectural proportions, or to tell him that his notion probably originated in a nice sense of relation, would be to waste your words, for about these things he neither knows nor cares anything; the fact that everybody else believes that the Fung-Shway ought not to be disturbed being quite enough for his purpose. He has another idea that, to our minds, seems ludicrously absurd. At the gates of the temples in which he worships there hang bells and when a native of the Celestial Empire wants to say his prayers, or to make offerings to his gods to insure good luck in any enterprise in which he may be engaged, he goes to the parish temple and before entering gives the bell at the gate a tap to let the deity of the place understand that a worshiper is at hand and desirous of attending to business. Nothing, to our minds, could be more ridiculous than this method of signifying to deity a desire to pay reverence, yet to the Chinaman it is fit and proper, and he devoutly believes that unless this preliminary were performed, his prayers and sacrifices would be wasted for the lack of a god to hear and receive them. The idea has its origin in an ancient use, very similar to our own, of bells for notifying worshippers of the proper time for service, but of this fact the Chinaman of the present day knows nothing; he rings the bell because everybody else does, and because as far back as any one can remember, the bell has been rung for this purpose, and that is quite enough.

Speaking of prayer and praying, however, perhaps the most peculiar method ever in vogue in the pagan world is that which is practiced by millions of people in India, Tibet, Chinese Tartary and China at the present day. The Buddhists have many prayers, but of them all none is supposed to have the virtue of one simple sentence, Om mani padme hum. "The jewel in the Lotus." And these words are constantly on the lips of the devotees of the faith. The laborer at his toil, the merchant in his store, the traveler, the way, all repeat this mystic compilation, not always aloud, but even when mentally engaged, their lips keep up a mechanical motion as the praying goes on, for the belief is universal that the greater the number of times that sentence is repeated the greater the benefit. A few hundred years ago, however, some impudent genius, finding his tongue too slow, conceived the idea that the thing could be done in another way, so he invented a mechanical device to further his devotions. It consisted of a wooden cylinder about $\frac{1}{2}$ inches in diameter and 2 in height. At the middle of one end a staple was inserted, to which a cord 6 to 10 inches long was fastened, the other end being lashed fast to a rounded piece of wood of convenient size and shape to be held in the hand. The cylinder was hollow and contained a roll of thin parchment, on which this prayer was written several hundreds of times. The handle was taken and the cylinder revolved, on the theory that at each revolution all

the prayers, written on the parchment within which were repeated. The priests instantly perceived the working value of the model and promptly monopolized the manufacture of the prayer cylinders, deriving therefrom no small benefit in the way of revenue. In some parts of India the use of these cylinders is almost universal, nine out of ten of the men met by the way revolving their cylinders as they walk or ride. The idea was soon found capable of extension; for the priests reasoned, if praying could be done with a small cylinder, why not with a large one. So great cylinders, having a diameter of 5 to 6 feet and a height of 7 to 8, were prepared, loaded with prayers, a crank was fitted up, by which they could be turned, they were set up in the temple, and any one, by the payment of a small fee, was allowed to turn the machine a certain length of time.

though this nation is perhaps the worst in this respect, there are others where this form of worship is extensively carried on. Very frequently, the bodies of the victims are eaten, but in many cases, the unfortunate wretches are butchered, simply that their blood may be offered to the hideous images that stand in the temple inclosures. In India, the pagan native deems himself peculiarly happy if he can die on or near the sacred river. Before the days of British control, the dying were carried by their friends to the banks of the river and laid in the water. Frequently they were taken out in boats to the middle of the river, and then thrown over to drown. These practices were in great measure stopped by British authority, but in secluded places they are said to be still carried on, though to a nearly limited extent. Burning the dead in India has never been interfered with by the Government, though the source, or burning widow, on the funeral pyre of their husband, was long ago prohibited by the intercession of law.

Perhaps the most peculiar burial rite are those of the Chinese, who, in their funerals, are as odd as in most of their other customs. A Chinese funeral is managed strictly with a view to cheating the devil, who is understood to lie in wait near the residence of the defunct Celestial for the purpose of carrying off his soul. Just before the departure of the funeral cortège from the house a considerable quantity of firecrackers is set off in front of the residence, together with a peculiar variety of smoky pyrotechnics, and under cover of the smoke that mude the bier is raised and the carriers leave the house in a smart trot. They go up the street a short distance, then suddenly turn into a cross street or alley and stop and yell, more fireworks are burned, and after a pause of a few moments the funeral march, or rather trot, is resumed. Running, turning short, and halting, together with fireworks and yelling, finally bring the cortège to the place of burial, but the cemetery is never entered through the gate, but through a gap in the hedge or fence or hole in the wall, and after more fireworks and yelling, the body is finally interred. The cost of this singular procedure is this: It is all understood that the devil, although in some respects shrewd, cannot see very well, nor can he turn without a great deal of difficulty, his joints and muscles being so arranged that while he can travel like a race horse as long as he goes in a straight line, a good deal of time and effort is necessary when he wants to turn a corner. So the fireworks are left off at the house in order to blind him, and when the smoke is sufficiently dense to obfuscate his vision the procession starts, leaving him watching at the door. Of course, in a little while he discovers how he has been tricked and starts after it on a run, but when the first corner is turned he is unable to stop, and he shoots on ahead. The same bad luck attends him fog, several turns, and after repeated experiences of this kind he gives up the hunt in disgust, goes on to the cemetery and sits down at the gate to await his prey. Right here the Celestials are too smart for him, and, by avoiding the gate, always manage to have the burial over before he finds out what is going on. It may seem strange that the Old Boy does not learn better, considering the fact that several million of the mud-eared are annually snuffed out of existence; but, same means, it really seems that he ought to be aware of the means adopted to deceive him, but as Chinese proverbial lore observes it, "the devil never learns by experience," which is a full explanation of the whole situation. The same contempt of the devil's stupidity is seen in a peculiar burial custom among some of our aboriginal tribes of Indians, who formerly elevated the bodies of their dead on poles from a belief that the eyes of the evil one were so placed in his head that he looked always downward, and, of course, the bodies being above him, he might pass under and never see them. In all heathen mythology, though many peculiar superstitions are found, the origin of which is lost in antiquity, there is perhaps nothing more curious than these methods by which Chinese and the American Indians cheat the enemy of mankind.

A Sol Smith Russell Story.
Sol Smith Russell relates some funny experiences with ambitious amateurs. While he was playing in Chicago Harry Hamlin, the manager of the theater at which he appeared, begged him as a personal favor to give one of his female friends a chance. Mr. Russell assented to this and gave her an opportunity

to play at the gate of the Chinese temple, and when she did so, he was greatly pleased.

They were loath to give anything, but at the request of the guide, who warned them that the boat might be troublesome,

every one got out his pocket-book. It was the only time in their lives that any of them ever contributed to the revenues

of a heathen temple, but then an elephant collector has not the urbanity of a church deacon, and his trunk has a persuasive flourish about it that will draw ripples from the most reluctant.

Some of the most singular customs of paganism relate to death and burial. In Africa, even at the present day, human sacrifices are commonly practiced by some tribes of the interior. Save on rare occasions

to interpret a role for nothing. She was very bad in the part, but the climax came when Mr. Russell had to utter a soliloquy before an open window. To his surprise the young woman made her appearance through this window instead of through the door, thus ruining the scene. She never played again. Next night Mr. Russell, still amiable, tried another one of Mr. Hamlin's friends. All went well until she had to exclaim: "Oh, I have lost my husband's love." Perhaps it was stage fright, perhaps a lapsus linguae, but at any rate, she remarked, in tear-drenched tones: "Ah, I have lost my husband's gloves." That broke Mr. Russell up. He was the husband, and his gloves, as a rule, with their finger holes and general dilapidation, are the joys and amusement of the profession.

A Lesson Misapplied.

It seems strange that a child's mind should be infallibly attracted to the naughty rather than to the nice. A year or so ago I took Ethel and Harold to see the play of "Little Lord Fauntleroy." I readily fancied that the example of the little hero's gentleness and goodness would have a fine effect upon my little relatives. The day after the performance I overheard Ethel and Harold say "Bully for you," and "Cheese it, Only," with an alarming ease and frequency. "Where did you hear such expressions?" I cried, only to receive the answer, "Why, at 'Little Lord Fauntleroy.' Don't you remember? Dick, the bootblack, talked like that."

POTATOES NOT WHOLESALE.

The Tuber Discussed from a Scientific and Culinary View.

John Gilmer Speed, Dr. Cyrus Edson (ex-president of the New York Board of Health) and Mrs. S. T. Rorer learnedly discuss "The Potato" in the Ladies' Home Journal, and pretty conclusively prove that the humble but popular tuber is not a healthful article of food. Mr. Speed asserts that the potato as a food is not nearly so valuable as we have very generally esteemed it to be. It is quite deficient in nitrogen, and as a sole diet is therefore unsatisfactory. It is hard to digest and therefore should be taken of very sparingly by all save those who live active lives out-of-doors. • • • The potato provokes our great national ailment, dyspepsia, and the sooner the consumption of the mealy tuber begins the sooner will the dread fangs of the dyspepsia appear.

Dr. Edson in a rejoinder to Mr. Speed writes: I must quite agree with Mr. Speed in his condemnation of the potato. I am sorry to have to say anything against the humble tuber, but the truth, especially when it is scientific, and more especially medico-scientific, must be told. It is certain no one can eat all times eat the potato with the assurance that it will do him no harm. • • • The practice of feeding potatoes to infants and young children cannot be too severely condemned. A potato diet may not kill them outright at once, but it is certain to injure their digestive organs permanently and effectually, so as to make their lives a burden to themselves and those who are brought in contact with them. Dr. Edson also contends that the potato is very deficient in nutritive qualities, and has less value as an article of food than most other vegetables and cereals.

ACETYLENE GAS.
Something About the Production of the New Illuminant.

By heating in an electric furnace a mixture of lime and carbon a combination of the two substances ensues, and a stone-like material, the calcium carbide, is produced. When water comes in contact with it the hydrogen of the water combines with the carbon, forming acetylene, the rest of the hydrogen, with the oxygen of the water, combines with the calcium, forming calcium hydrate.

This apparatus is of the type of the

leap to fame is the story of a foul crime. Don Lorenzo Martinez, of Santa Fe, owns and operates an extensive cattle and horse ranch at Ojo de la Baca (Cow Springs), in the southeastern part of the county. Last January his sons, Tomas and Maximiliano, were there looking after their father's interests. On Thursday morning, Jan. 17, Tomas, the older of the young men, started away from the ranch on horseback in quest of missing cattle. He was mounted on a good horse, had a first-class saddle and bridle; was well armed and had an excellent equipment of blankets and warm clothing. Carlos, who was accustomed to such trips, eagerly followed his master. As the young man rode away he told Maximiliano that he would be back on Sunday afternoon.

Tomas Martinez never returned. On Tuesday morning, when Maximiliano was becoming anxious about his missing brother, Carlos limped back to the homestead and fell exhausted on the threshold. There was a ghastly wound in his head, and his limbs were quivering with weakness produced by loss of blood, hunger and exposure. Water was brought to the dog, and he drank greedily. It seemed to restore his strength, for he barked, ran out of the house again, looked around at the younger Martinez, and barked again, more loudly. "Yes! yes! I will come with you, my brave Charito," replied Maximiliano, whose fears were now thoroughly aroused. "Only you must eat first."

He threw the animal a piece of meat, which Carlos devoured in two gulps, and quickly saddled a horse. Tomas had ridden south, and Maximiliano started in the

same direction. But Carlos dashed

almost due east, turning round every few yards with such manifest tokens of intelligence and purpose that Maximiliano spurred on his horse and blindly followed the dog.

With his nose to the ground, and pausing

only to drink at the brink of a creek, Carlos led the horseman nine miles across country to Don Lorenzo Martinez's round-up corral at La Mula.

As Maximiliano dismounted, Carlos, yelping as if with pain, rushed

to the remains of what was evidently

an unusually large camp fire and began digging furiously in the ashes.

And then, amid the black and gray

ashes disturbed by the dog, young Martinez found a curious thing. It was a foot—his brother's foot. Although it was charred, he had no difficulty in recognizing the toe bones.

With lots of money.

"Did you find that he was a relation?"

"Oh, yes—unmistakably." "Now was that?"

"He borrowed \$1 from me almost before I had introduced myself."

—Chicago Record.

Maud—What a fool you were making

of yourself in imitating Charley Spooner.

Ethel—Will you tell me how I

could imitate him in any other manner?

Boston Transcript.

Maud—You wouldn't know my beau

now if you met him. Nell—Why, has he

changed so much as that?

Maud—That isn't exactly. I've changed him.—Philadelphia Record.

Maud—What a fool you were making

of yourself in imitating Charley Spooner.

Ethel—Will you tell me how I

could imitate him in any other manner?

Boston Transcript.

Queer Facts About Air.

The celebrated chemist of the sixteenth century who argued that it would be impossible for us to live on the earth's surface if the atmosphere would suddenly increase to twice its present thickness could not have been far wrong after all; that is, if the experiments of Dr. Arnott are to be taken as conclusive. In his observations on atmospheric pressure at the bottoms of the deep mining shafts of Europe, Prof. Arnott has found that the change between the readings of a barometer at the bottom of a four-thousand-foot shaft and one at the surface is great enough to warrant him in making the statement that air at the bottom of a shaft twenty miles deep would be as dense as water. Figuring on the same ratio he finds that if a hole could be sunk forty miles into the bowels of the earth the density of the air at the bottom would be as great as that of quicksilver.

Customer (in restaurant)—I've forgotten what I wanted to order, and I had it right on the tip of my tongue.

Walter—What did you say about a tip, sir?

—Philadelphia Record.

It is not what is inside a man that

makes him look distinguished; it is his clothes.

knowledge of some of the more minute details of ancient plant structure.

The coasts of the Baltic are, and have been from the days of the Phoenician traders, the great source of the amber of commerce. It occurs in rolled fragments in strata known to geologists as oligocene. These are tertiary rocks of the country-side. Up to the time of the recent tragedy that made him famous his name was simply Carlos. The "Don" was prefixed in a feeble but praiseworthy attempt to recognize the brute's claim to distinction. That a Mexican should so honor a dog signifies a great deal. The story of Don Carlos'

HIS DOG HIS AVENGER.

The Murderers of Tomas Martinez Brought to Justice.

Don Carlos is a dog of hound, mongrel breed, the property of the wealthy Martinez family, of Santa Fe, N. M. He is not beautiful, but he is the hero of the countryside. Up to the time of the recent tragedy that made him famous his name was simply Carlos. The "Don" was prefixed in a feeble but praiseworthy attempt to recognize the brute's claim to distinction. That a Mexican should so honor a dog signifies a great deal. The story of Don Carlos'

Hood's

Sarsaparilla has over and over again proved itself the best blood purifier medical salve ever produced. It cures when other medicines utterly fail. Its record is unequalled in the history of medicine. Its success is based upon its intrinsic merit. Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills taste like all drugs. They

By using Hall's Hair Renewer, gray, faded, or discolored hair assumes the natural color of youth, and grows luxuriant and strong, pleasing everybody.

For irritation of the throat caused by cold or use of the voice "Brown's Bronchial Troches" are exceedingly beneficial.

Piso's Remedy for Cataract gives immediate relief, relieves inflammation, restores taste and smell, heals the sores and cures the disease.

When It Was.
Host—Never shall I forget the time when I first drew this sword.

Chorus—When was that?

Host—At a raffle—Texas Siftings.

The homes of few of the world's greatest men have been as carefully preserved as Goethe's at Weimar. Nothing has been disturbed, and in his sleeping-room, where he died, the same spread covers the bed, and his drinking-cup, sponge and washbasin are in the same position in which he left them. The old man who once in the poet's lifetime repaired his coach still visits it periodically to see if it needs attention.

HEROIC WOMEN.

Their Struggle Against a Common and Merciless Enemy.

(SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.)
Woman's heroism is not synched by fearlessness or enterprise in time of danger, but her courage and fortitude are unquestionable in time of suffering.

Think of the woman who smiles and tries to make those around her cheerful, while she is racked with the excruciating tortures of womb trouble.

Think of one who, day by day, begs her physician to help her, while the torture of tortures could not add to her misery.

Does she yield? No! She endures her agonies, and meets her friends with cheerfulness.

This is woman's heroism, and few men realize how splendid they are. Physical rarely render relief in such cases.

After years of suspense, with overjoyed, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is today's only cure and safe refuge from inflammation, ulceration, falling and displacement of the womb, ovarian trouble, leucorrhea, painful and suppressed menstruation, kidney trouble, nervous prostration, and all manner of distressing and life-sapping female diseases.

"My sisters, believe what is told you of this wonderful medicine! Before I took it I had failing of the womb and leucorrhea. My womb came down so badly I could not walk across the floor; the pain was excruciating; now all is so changed, and I am so happy. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has saved me from a life of misery. Don't, don't suffer, I say, when cure is so easily obtained." — Mrs. WILLIAM HOWE, 103 Anton Street, Detroit, Mich.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and rights to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system; dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

Bottlebinding.

You can't judge of the quality of a book by the binding, nor tell the contents by the title. You look for the name of the author before you buy the book. The name of Robert Louis Stevenson (for instance) on the back guard-tees the inside of the book, whatever the outside may be.

There's a parallel between books and bottles. The binding or wrapper of a bottle is no guide to the quality of the medicine the bottle contains. The title on the bottle is no warrant for confidence in the contents. It all depends on the author's name. Never mind who made the bottle. Who made the medicine? That's the question.

Think of this when buying Sarsaparilla. It isn't the binding of the bottle or the name of the medicine that you're to go by. That's only printer's ink and paper! The question is, who made the medicine? What's the author's name? When you see Ayer's name on a Sarsaparilla bottle, that's enough. The name Ayer guarantees the best, and has done so for 50 years.

"Rock Island" Playing Cards. These popular cards are again for sale at 10 cents per pack, and thousands are buying them. They are the slickest you ever handled, and 10 cents in stamps or coin per pack will secure one or more packs.

If money order, draft or stamp for five packs is received (viz., 50 cents) we will send them by express, charges paid. Orders for single packs are sent by mail, postpaid.

If you want each pack to contain an elegant engraved title, remit with your order 2 cents extra per pack. Address JNO. SIDEBOTTOM, G. P. A. Chicago.

AN INDIAN MUMMY.

The Tallest Man Who Has Ever Lived.

The corpse of the biggest man that ever lived has been dug up near San Diego, Cal. The mummy—for such is the condition the remains were found—is that of a person who must have been nine feet high in life. The cadaver has been carefully inspected and measured by Prof. Thomas Wilson, curator of the department of prehistoric anthropology in the Smithsonian Institution, and by other scientists.

The mummy is that of an Indian, and is almost certainly prehistoric, though its age cannot be determined with any sort of accuracy. Its preservation is no matter for surprise. In that arid region the atmospheric conditions are such that a corpse buried in the dry season might very well become perfectly desiccated before the arrival of the rains.

That this man must have surpassed in height any giant of whom there is historical record is unquestionably true, so far as the last two centuries are concerned, and accounts of older dates are not well authenticated. Indeed they grow more and more apocryphal as distance of time increases.

The exhibited giant is always more or less of a fake, a number of inches being added to his stature by the show bills. P. T. Barnum in his memoirs says that he never could find a human being that would come up to the eight-foot mark. Chang, the Chinese giant, was advertised as eight feet high. The fact is that he was only about six inches over seven feet. His apparent height was increased by a flowing robe and thick-soled shoes.

Chang was probably the tallest man ever on exhibition in this country. Seven feet is a good height for an ordinary show giant.—New York World.

CURRENT CONDEMNATIONS.

The British Isles comprise 1,000 separate islands and islets, without counting the jutting rocks or isolated pinnacles.

It has been estimated that electric railways have already displaced in the United States no less than 275,000 horses.

It is announced that the dying mouse is a recent discovery in the Cameron country of Africa. It is a link between the bat and true mouse.

The pear crop in Georgia this year is the largest on record. It is estimated by those in a position to know and to judge correctly that it will exceed 300,000 barrels.

The "life tree" of Jamaica is harder to kill than any other species of woody growth known to aborigines. It continues to grow and thrives for months after being uprooted and exposed to the sun.

REMEDY FOR MANY ILLS.

A Medicine Which Has Been Used the World Over.

Probably almost everybody in the United States knows R. R. R. stands for "redin," "ritin" and "ritimetic," and besides that, everybody who can read, write and figure knows that the same initials also stand for Radway's Ready Reliever, the famous specific for all sorts of ills the human flesh is heir to. Its fame has passed out of the United States into almost every quarter of the globe. It has been used with good effect for many years.

Cramps, spasms, heartburn, colic, nervousness, sleeplessness, congestion of the lungs and stomach are among the diseases and afflictions for which it is a quick remedy. Dr. Radway's Sarsaparilla Resolvent is a blood purifier and a remedy for skin diseases and scrofulous affections.

His pills, too, are widely known as a remedy for liver and stomach diseases. The headquarters of the firm, which has branches all over the world, are at No. 55 Elm street, New York.

The Countess of Castellane, formerly Miss Gould, is the proud possessor of a crown that was once worn by Marie Antoinette.

Sooner or later a neglected cold will develop a constant cough, shortness of breath, failing strength, and wasting of flesh, all symptoms of some serious lung affection, which may be avoided or palliated by using in time Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant.

An Unnatural Supposition.

Magistrate (to prisoner)—You say you took the ham because you are out of work and your family is starving; and yet I understand that you have four dogs about the house?

Prisoner—Yes, your honor; but I wouldn't ask my family to eat dogs, your honor!—Exchange.

IN THE SENATE LODGY.

Persons or corporations having legislation before Congress, and will not become either while retaining their places in the gallery. Visiting journalists, who may be allowed temporary admission to the gallery, must conform to the restrictions of this rule. The applications required by this rule must be authenticated in a manner that shall be satisfactory to the standing committee of correspondents, one of the duties of which is to see that the occupation of the gallery is confined to bona fide telegraphic correspondents of reputable standing in their business, who represent daily newspapers. Not exceeding one seat is assigned to each paper; and it is the duty of the standing committee, at its discretion, to report violations of the privileges of the gallery to

NEWS OF CONGRESS.

VISIT TO THE PRESS GALLERIES IN BOTH HOUSES.

How the Dole of the National Legislature Is Obtained for Newspaper Publication—Regulations Governing Admissions to the Galleries.

Quarters for Newspaper Men.

W HEN Congress is in session the offices of the latest spots under the great white dome are the House and Senate Press galleries. These galleries and adjoining rooms are the places provided for the use and convenience of the members of the corps of Washington correspondents in transacting their daily business at the Capitol. The only portions of the galleries visible to the public are the benches and desks set aside for the occupancy of the newspaper men, and in the House and Senate are located directly over the chairs of the presiding officer. Back of these reservations are rooms to which the public does not have access.

In the House wing the newspaper men's quarters consist of three large rooms on the gallery floor, extending two-thirds of the length of the chamber of the House. The room nearest the elevator is occupied by telegraph operators, and the merry click of the instruments makes a lively din all day. The largest room of the suite is the general workshop of the men. A long table runs down the center, equipped with writing materials and marking and other telegraph office in the corner. The walls of this apartment are lined with paintings and crayons of distinguished men of the United States. The floor is comfortable—carpeted, leather chairs and sofa invite the weary, while a crackling wood fire burns in the open fireplace. The room has a cheery and hospitable air. Little is heard in this place except the clatter of the telegraphic instruments or the indistinct voices of persons on paper. Adjoining this chamber and separated by swinging doors, is the coat room, or, as it is sometimes called, "the gossip shop." There are ricks and hooks for the coats and hats of the men and a number of chairs before an open fire. When there is a temporary lull

in the control of the Washington correspondence of the great newspapers of the country by men in the employ of Congressmen and subject to their fear and favor. As matters stand now, no man who draws a salary from the Government, either as the clerk of a Congressman, clerk of a committee or otherwise, can have his name borne on the roll of correspondents and entitled to admission to the press galleries. It is expected that one result of this reform will be to stimulate a spirit of independence and fearlessness

in the press relations in front of the House.

The press relations in the Senate wing are similar, arranged and furnished except that one side of the outer chamber is occupied by the two associations that gather and disseminate the news of Congress.

The busiest hours in the two galleries are usually from 11:30 in the morning until 2:30 in the afternoon. Within this period the representatives of the afternoon newspapers do the bulk of their work, writing and sending most of their news from the galleries after having obtained the same from interviews with members or out of the proceedings of the respective legislative bodies. The majority of the correspondents of morning newspapers merely make the galleries a base of operations from which they inaugurate expeditions into the various news fields around the Capitol, gathering their information and storing it away in mind or notebook to be spread upon the wires at night in the privacy of their own offices.

Admission to the press galleries of Congress is regulated by strict rules formed partly by the correspondents themselves, partly by the requirements of the Congress, and, especially, the indulgence of the Speaker of the House and the committee on rules of the Senate. The rules require that persons desiring admission to the press gallery shall make application to the Speaker, as required by rule of the House of Representatives, and shall also state in writing, for what paper or papers they are employed, and shall further state that they are not engaged in the prosecution of claims pending before Congress or the departments, and will not become so engaged while allowed admission to the gallery, and that they are not in any sense the agents or representatives

among newspaper correspondents, and the public is sure to benefit by it in the end.

The corps of Washington correspondents is a representative body of writers, and includes men who reflect credit and honor upon the profession. They are gathered from every section of the country, and in most cases hold high rank on the papers they represented before being sent to Washington to perform the important and responsible duties attaching to the work of a correspondent at the national capital. Some of them are veterans newspaper men, but the majority are men who have received the best part of their newspaper training within the last fifteen years. The moral standing of the Washington correspondents is high. Honesty is a prerequisite of their profession, courage and independence essentials, and a love of fair play and devotion to truth a marked characteristic. False statements about public matters or public men are never knowingly made without involving loss of reputation to the writer, although mistakes sometimes occur, when efforts are made to conceal legitimate news from them. In the nature of things, a newspaper would rather be right than wrong, and conservatism in the dissemination of news from Washington is a dominant factor.

These are unwritten rules of procedure among the correspondents which are religiously observed. It is not considered good form for a correspondent to write about the personal failings or infirmities of public men, and those who violate this code find themselves suddenly isolated and alone. It occasionally happens that a black sheep gets into the fold, and attempts by means that are more thrifty than honest to advance his material welfare, but he is soon discovered and cut off.

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Judge O. F. Woodruff, a prominent Illinois jurist, owner of the Waukegan law, near Alpena, S. D., is dead.

Col. Kline G. Shroyer, aged 85 years, died at Rochester, Ind. He was one of the pioneer residents of that place.

The Missouri-Iowa boundary dispute has been narrowed down to the question of ownership of a strip of land four miles long and 107 feet wide.

Four men held up a Baltimore and Ohio freight train, near Chillicothe, Ohio, Conductor John McGrave was shot and dangerously wounded.

Edward Hadley was fatally shot at Brazil, Ind., by Huldy Butler while attempting to force his way into the Butler house to see a daughter.

Robert McFarlane, station baggage-master of the Rock Island Railroad at Seneca, Ill., for many years, was run down by a freight train and instantly killed.

Forty-nine valuable Jersey cattle on the stock farm of Alvin Devereaux, near Deposit, N. Y., which were infected with tuberculosis, were killed by order of the New York State Board of Health.

On and after Feb. 1 the St. Louis horse and mule market, said to be the largest in the world, will cease to be a St. Louis institution. Practically the entire trade will move to East St. Louis to occupy quarters expressly fitted up for the purpose by the National Stock Yards Company.

the Speaker, and pending his action thereon the offending correspondent is suspended. Clerks in the executive departments of the Government, and persons engaged in other occupations whose chief attention is not given to newspaper correspondence, are not entitled to admission. The press list in the Congressional Directory is confined to telegraphic correspondents. Members of the families of correspondents are not entitled to admission. The gallery, subject to the approval of the Speaker of the House of Representatives, is under the control of the standing committee of correspondents.

At the beginning of the present session a new rule was added to the list. By its terms the clerks of Representatives and Senators are not entitled to admission to the galleries. This regulation was made necessary by the fact that within the past year a great many men have come to Washington, drawing a salary of \$100 a month as clerks of members of the House, and at the same time attempting to do newspaper work. It was immediately apparent that there was grave danger of the next few years showing the presence of 350 clerks to members doing alleged newspaper-work and holding rank with the legitimate corps of Washington correspondents. The danger to the public in such a condition would arise from

the elements that supply the human system, with bone, muscle and brain, with a tonic.

Hoister's Stomach Bitters, which helps through a healthful impulse to every function of the body, especially the digestive organs, giving strong testimony in its behalf. So those troubled with biliousness, malaria, rheumatism, constipation and inactivity of the kidneys.

Not Likely:

She—Have you ever loved another?

He—Yes, of course. Did you think I'd practice on a nice girl like you?

Life:

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.

FRANK J. CHENEY, makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County of Lucas, State of Ohio, for the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of HALL'S CATARACT CURE, to be paid to F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Cataract Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

Mrs. WILLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for Children is a safe, reliable and effective remedy for children, and is particularly useful in cases of pain, colds, wind colic, &c.

Sold by DRUGGISTS.

PRINCESS VICTORIA of Wales is a cigarette smoker.

MR. F. J. CHENEY'S Great Nerve Extractor. No. 1000 per day first day, then \$100 per day thereafter.

MEMORIES.

A perfume doth remain
In the folds where it hath lain,
So the thought of you remaining
Deeply folded in my brain
Will not leave me; all things leave
me;
You remain,
Other thoughts may come and go,
Other moments I may know,
That shall waft me in their going,
As a breath blown to and fro.
Fragrant memories; fragrant mem-
ories
Come and go.
Only thoughts of you remain.
In my heart, where they have lain,
Perfumed thoughts of you remain,
A hidden sweet in my brain.
Others leave me; all things leave me;
You remain. — Arthur Symonds

Love That Was False

Helen Marsden's new life rose phoenix-like out of the ashes of the old. Turning out of one of the broadest and most fashionable avenues of C., well down in the older part of the city, where the substantial houses and spacious grounds tell of a respectability which is of more than a day's growth, you will find yourself in a quiet little street, if we dignify the place with the name of street, only two blocks in length, and coming to an abrupt termination against a garden wall. A strip of soil borders the narrow walks, old elm-trees stand sentinel at either side of the way, and the pretty cottage houses are set back in the midst of shrubbery. In one of the prettiest of these cottages Helen Marsden was born, and lived happily enough for the 19 years of her life. Her greatest joy and her greatest sorrow found her within its walls. In many a pleasant summer evening, she and Charles Belsham, paced the gravel walks in the moonlight, or lingered by the little fountain that played in the middle of the grass-plot, or at the gate, while the elm-tree shadows fell over them and around them; and, decked on the pavement at their feet, earth seemed fair enough for heaven. That was her greatest joy. The story of her sorrow will take me longer in telling.

Marsden was a rich and influential man, but he was not a happy one. His business was old and well established; his name stood high on "change," and his house on the broad avenue, not far from the cottage in which his niece and sister-in-law lived so pleasantly, was one of the largest and finest, but it was cold and empty, and there were no children to inherit John Marsden's name and wealth. Helen Marsden was her uncle's only heir. This was why, although her father had died poor, she and her mother were dwelling in comfort and ease; this was why she was well dressed and well instructed, and lived in every way as only a rich man's daughter has a right to live; this, too, was why Charles Belsham paced the garden walks with her in the moonlight, but how was she to know that?

Charles Belsham was an inmate of her uncle's house, and a nephew of her uncle's wife. Mrs. John Marsden was cold, hard, fashionable woman. There was one person in the world whom she loved, and that was her nephew, Charles Belsham. There was one person in the world whom she hated, and that was her husband's niece, Helen Marsden. If John Marsden died intestate, the law gave his immense wealth to his widow, but John Marsden's will was in favor of his niece, and although Mrs. Marsden was well provided for during her life, everything reverted to Helen. Mrs. John Marsden first discovered this will in the private draw of her husband's secretary, she was inwardly raging, but outwardly as calm and cold as ever; and when she had made her plans, she gave her nephew her orders. Then had commenced those visits to the little cottage, those pacings in the moonlight, which were Helen Marsden's greatest joy.

John Marsden's home need not have been silent and empty, for he had long since have brought Helen and her mother to cultivate its solemn grandeur, if Mrs. Marsden would have consented. But Mrs. Marsden would not consent; not that she was jealous of quiet Rose Marsden—she could but respect and confide in a character so opposed to her own—but that she was jealous of her husband's love for Rose Marsden's child. So Helen and her mother continued to occupy the little cottage, and night after night, when Mrs. John Marsden had rolled away in her carriage to the opera or theater, or party, with Charles Belsham for an escort, John Marsden, growing tired of loneliness, would betake himself to its quiet hearth-stone, and there find his only realization of domestic comfort.

But latterly there had crept a new pain into his life—an ever-increasing fear that this "ark of refuge" would sweep away; for gentle Rose was drawing visibly toward the end which cometh to all.

It was a dreary night in November; the rain was falling steadily; the wet, dead leaves that strewn the sidewalks glittered in the lamplight, and not a footstep broke the stillness; but in the cottage there was unusual stir. Mrs. Marsden was suddenly worse, and Helen was hanging over her in a agony of fear and hope.

Before morning she was a double orphan.

Rose Marsden was dead, and John Marsden was not there to comfort the daughter she had loved so well. When they had come to his room in the morning to tell him of his great loss, they found that it was rather a gain. Somewhere in the measureless realms two souls had met.

The servant who went to summon John Marsden to the cottage came back with a white face, and there were hushed comments and whispered consultations as to who should tell the quiet girl up-stairs.

Helen seemed to be living in a dream, a trance, out of which she would wake to find all the sorrows and pain which were so new to her gone out of her life. When she was at last told she did not even seem surprised.

It was then the funerals were over, and she came back to sit alone in the silent house, and wait for Charles Belsham, who would be with her in the evening, that her thoughts turned to the future, and she caught eagerly hold of the one comfort that was hers in the midst of her deep affliction, Bot-

sham's love. Whatever storms might beat upon their heads, whatever sorrows might come into their lives, they two together would meet them.

Poor foolish girl, she waited expectantly, anxiously. It was twelve o'clock and Charles Belsham had not come. She was filled with a vague presence of calamity. What was it?

At last it was morning. The fire was dead; the servants were stirring. She rose chilled and miserable, and went up to her own room. There could be nothing serious the matter, and soon her lover must come to explain away the trouble.

But as the morning wore away, and he did not come, the doubt and uneasiness returned, and for the first time there crept into her heart a feeling of condemnation for the man she had thought could do no wrong.

It was near noon when the servant announced a gentleman.

"Who is it, Jane?"

"I don't know, Miss. He is an old gentleman."

When she entered the parlor, she recognized in the person who rose to meet her her uncle's lawyer.

"Mr. Haverly," she said, "it is kind of you to remember me."

"My dear Miss Marsden, I came upon business, and I would rather this moment be almost anywhere else. I have bad news for you—"

She sat looking at him, unable to articulate.

"Very bad news; but you must try to bear it bravely. Your uncle's will can not be found—I mean, your uncle left no will."

She breathed more freely; her thoughts had been of Belsham.

"I do not quite understand," she said.

He saw that she did not understand.

"My dear, if we do not find a will you will get nothing at all."

She sat silent for long time, and when at last she spoke she showed that she comprehended the whole matter.

She was greatly relieved.

"My uncle was not a careless man."

"That is what puzzles me."

"My Haverly, if my uncle knew what the law was, there is a will somewhere."

Mr. Haverly only shook his head.

"We must be careful what we say," he said.

"Did you say anything to my aunt?"

"Yes, and I found at once that she would hear nothing concerning your claim. I may as well tell you at once that you have nothing to expect from her generosity. If you want any help or advice, I will be glad to do all that I can for you."

She thought he had gone, but he was back.

"Miss Marsden, you will not be offended—but, do you need any money—immediately I mean?"

The tears came into her eyes. "No," she said. "But I thank you, thank you!"

Helen had known this, and he had not come to her. It was all plain enough now. No mother, no uncle, no fortune, no lover! If she had not been a brave, strong nature, she would have been utterly crushed; but pride and indignation came to her support.

She engaged board in a distant part of the city, with the privilege of furnishing her room, and removed to it her own room furniture, adding her mother's work-table and many little articles of ornament; but there was not room for half the things she would have taken, for every article in the old house had its associations, and to part with any of them was like leaving old friends. Nevertheless the red flag had been hung out, and they were gone. All debts were paid, the servants were satisfied and discharged, and there were a few hundred dollars left, with which to begin the new life she proposed.

Helen Marsden was a successful woman. After ten years, she was for the first time going back to her uncle's house. Mrs. Marsden was ill, and had sent for her. She did not hesitate a moment; all feeling of animosity had long since died out. As she ascended the well-known stairs and entered the library, she looked curiously around to note the changes, and was shocked by the dilapidated aspect of the place. There was but one change to note—that of time; the carpets, the curtains, the furniture were the same, save that they had grown old and faded and shabby.

"How long has Mrs. Marsden been ill?" she asked of the servant.

"It's years since she has been down-stairs, Ma'm; but it's not very long since she took to her bed."

If there had been any enmity, retarding in Helen's heart, it surely would have received its death blow at sight of the ghastly face that peered at her from the midst of the pillows of Mrs. Marsden's bed.

Mrs. Marsden's voice was much stronger than one would have expected from such a frail body.

"Is that Helen Marsden?" she asked.

"Yes, Aunt, it is I."

Mrs. Marsden moved uneasily. "Give me a drink," she said to the nurse; but even while she drank, she continued to gaze over the rim of her cup. "How I hate you!" she exclaimed; then suddenly to the nurse again, "Well, what are you staying for?"

Helen began to fear that she was in delirium.

"You sent for me, Aunt. Did you want me? Can I do anything for you?"

"I hate you. I cannot rest for dreaming of you. Why do you torment me? I never did you any harm."

"I never accused you of doing me harm."

"But I did. Yes, and I would do it over again."

"Mrs. Marsden, it seems to me it is time for you to put all hatred out of your heart."

A look of terror came into those immoveable eyes.

"Did you come here to tell me I am going to die?"

"No."

"But I am going to die; I know it. I am afraid to go without telling you. I will tell you, and hope it will allow me to trespass on your preserves. He has fenced off, in many places, wet spots in the swaley meadows, so the rats can build their nests undisturbed by the poacher or neighboring dogs. His fur carefully cured and marketed in person to Staunton for the Northern trade, which pays well for good skins."

"Aunt. Do you mean my uncle's money?"

"Yes. He gave it to you."

"He gave it to me?"

"In his will. I hid it!"

"The will?"

"I hid the will. I wanted Charles to

have it. At first the only way seemed for him to marry you; but he did not love you, and did not want to marry you; and when John Marsden died I knew where the will was, and I took it. I was afraid Charles would hunt you up, and I made him go to Europe. I thought he would come back soon and stay with me, but he has never come back. They say that he is dreadfully dissipated, and I know that he is dreadfully extravagant. I have sent him money, and money, and money. He never writes but when he wants money, and he cares nothing at all about me. He thinks he will have it all after I am gone, but he is mistaken. Here take it," and she threw a paper at Helen's feet.

Helen glanced around the cheerless room, and thought of the pitiable condition of the woman before her.

"I wish you would let me stay and take care of you," she said.

"No."

"Shall I come again to see you?"

"No."

So Helen left her. She did not, however, stay away from the house, but came daily to inquire about the sick woman. A month passed and the invalid grew steadily weaker. One morning Helen came as usual.

"How is she to-day?" she asked.

"Oh, she's most gone, ma'am. Hadn't you better go up? she won't know you."

Once more Helen stood within the forbidden chamber; the difficult breathing of the dying woman fell upon her ear.

"Louder and louder, and more dimly grew the labored breathing. At times it ceased entirely, and again it went on and on; but even the pauses grew longer, and the time between them grew shorter, till at last that long pause came—eternity.

What on earth caused this curious growth was a puzzle. What could it be for? Was it simply a malformation, or some adjunct necessary for the duck's happiness? Finally the solution was discovered. The duck had skates on. The peculiar formation was just like the "skeek" of the Norsemen. More than probable the "skeek" were actually patterned after this growth. These skates were invaluable to the duck in his native land, where ice and snow, with heavy crust, covered the face of the earth and the deep. Travel by swimming was largely tied up by this ice. Wading about was slow and tedious, so kind nature provided a better and quicker way, skating. All the duck had to do was to spread out its immense wings, stand firmly on its skates, and whiz he would go spinning over the surface of snow and ice at a high rate of speed.

With the approach of warm weather these "skates," or rather this formation, fall off, and the feet are similar to those of any other duck. Then when winter comes again it makes its appearance once more, and gradually grows to its full size. A peculiar characteristic of the duck is that during the period of getting its skates on it is ill and averts all food. It drinks a great deal, however, but this is not enough to keep it alive. Consequently, it is likely to die at any minute during this time. It also keeps out of sight, and only close search will discover the bird until its skates are fully formed.

This duck has never been fully described by scientists, owing to its extreme rarity. It is known by the name of Fakiducus Maximus.

BURSTING OF A GLAZIER.

Rheumatism Yields to the Air of an Old Cave in Italy.

There is in Italy a bath, a natural vapour bath, in a mountain grotto, where men and women sit in simple robes and give themselves up to the passive process of perspiration. If they have got it makes them better; if they have rheumatism it gives them great relief. Though not a fashionable resort, the Grotto of Giusti might well be one, so pretty is its situation at the foot-hills of the Apennines, not far from Lucca. Garibaldi was cured there, and Ludwig Kossuth—just by sitting within it and letting the humors of the blood sweat themselves out through the skin's pores. More than fifty years ago, while working in a lime quarry on land belonging to the poet Giusti, after whom the grotto is named, the discovery of the hole was made.

The strange stalactite structure drew many visitors. The astonishing perspiration brought on by the strength of the air. It reminded one of a Turkish bath. But it was more than a curiosity—it was a cure. Old sufferers from the grotto left the grotto entirely well, or else greatly helped, till the grotto's reputation grew to such an extent that a building was erected by the owner for the accommodation of the patients.

Each day at a specified time the patients, clad in long garments and light slippers descend through a sloping passage to a cellar-like apartment. The air is warm and damp. Guided by a bath attendant clothed in a single robe, they continue through the long, widening way, lighted by side lamps and swinging chandeliers. The space widens. On one side there is an abyss in which there is water. Rocks throw shadows over the gulf. Then the passage narrows again, the air grows warmer, and presently the patient enters a large lighted cavern.

With a "Perspire well," the guide disappears. Seating themselves upon the benches the patients await with high hopes the results of the heat. The air is saturated with dampness, yet light and easy to breathe. Crevices in the walls and ceiling provide fresh air to the cave. In a few minutes beads of perspiration cover the skin, and soon it runs off in drops. Patients remain in this state one or two hours or longer. Then they are rubbed off, and wrapped in dry woolen clothes, conveyed to their rooms, where they rest quietly another half hour.

The loss in the live stock, the ownership of which was partitioned among about thirty families, mostly quite poor, belonging to the village of Leuk, is estimated at \$20,000. The pasture itself, which for years will now be useless, strewn as it is with debris, is valued at \$80,000. The bodies of the two officials and two of the cowherds have been recovered, but in a horribly mangled condition. It seems that the disaster overtook them while sleeping in their huts. The other two, whose bodies have not yet been found, are supposed to have been up early for the purpose of milking the cows. The blocks of fallen ice and rocks cover a space of two square miles to a depth of many yards, the whole scene being one of indescribable desolation. Besides the trees which were in the track of the avalanche great numbers have been uprooted by the wind which produced it. Many of the cattle that were lost have been found dead, and the survivors are in a state of great alarm. Some of the cattle which were lost have been found dead, and the survivors are in a state of great alarm.

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